

Activities in the Camps

Whitman Reviews New York's Troops at Camp Wadsworth

Governor Sees 27th Division Pass in Perfect Alignment for Two Hours at Spartanburg—Colonel Vanderbilt's Engineers Lead Line of March

(Special Correspondence)
CAMP WADSWORTH, S. C., Nov. 2.—Governors Whitman, of New York, and Manning, of South Carolina, stood for over two hours in a chilling wind to-day while the 27th Division—that big fighting machine composed of men from the Empire State—marched past in impressive review.

And the ceremony was not without an omen—an omen which all the soldiers accepted as one that indicates the glorious triumph of the division. The morning broke with lowering skies and a wind that cut like a knife. Under the gray canopy of heaven, the regiments began to mass two hours before the hour for passing in review. It was a day that did not make for cheerfulness of men.

Simultaneously with the flourish of trumpets, that announced the beginning of the march of New York's fighting men, the sun struggled through the gloomy clouds and made of the great parade grounds a field of gold. And through a food of sunshine the boys of the 27th Division marched as only perfectly trained soldiers can.

Colonel Vanderbilt Leads Line
Colonel Cornelius Vanderbilt led the honor of leading the line of march at the head of his 102d Engineers. The Engineers are without a band, but they had a squad of trumpeters who must be possessed of leather lungs, for they blew until the entire regiment had passed and then marched dizzily from the field.

Two brigades of infantry, an artillery brigade and a score of lesser units composed the division, and following it came the 47th Regiment of Brooklyn, and the 10th New York, the 107th Infantry. The old 7th Regiment earned a lot of applause because of its appearance in the review.

The old 7th, ever famous for its marching ability, lived up to tradition in its alignment to-day. The most sad persons in the great review were the former members of Squadron A and the 1st Cavalry. The former horsemen have set as yet accustomed themselves to being infantrymen, but they marched with the best grace possible, the while casting envious eyes upon the military

Week-Ends at Home in Demand At Camp Upton

"Mother Dying," "Sister Ill," Are Samples of the Flood of Telegrams

(Staff Correspondence)
CAMP UPTON, L. I., Nov. 2.—The men of this New York City National Army Division are a fine, healthy lot. Outdoor life agrees with them, as the hospital records show. But they do have a marvellous lot of ailing relatives back home. About this time in the week the had news begins to seep into camp. Every other message received in the telegraph office has the same dolorous tone.

"For God's sake come home. Father at death's door.—Kate," runs one. Another, "Come at once if you wish to see Minnie before she dies.—Jack."

The next: "Your wife in critical condition. Make arrangements accordingly.—Dr. Fitz."

And then a cryptic: "Can't control Nellie. Hurry home.—Mother."

This afternoon there was the usual rush on their company commanders by the recipients of these unhappy tidings. They are modest in their requests as a rule. They don't want to start for town right away, but merely to make sure that they are included in the 25 per cent of the camp population to whom week-end leaves are extended.

So hardened have the captains become to the tribulations of the home folk whose boys are away with the soldiers that even the imminent death of somebody's dear old white-haired mother doesn't always mean a furlough for the son.

In fact, young John Grimaldi had quite a time getting away last week. It was his sister who was breathing her last—an orphaned sister. He had the telegram to prove it.

With reluctance that was shameful, in view of the evidence and the emotion that Private Grimaldi made no attempt to conceal, Captain Hubert Eldred, commanding Grimaldi's company, wrote out a pass for the grief-stricken brother.

On Monday morning Grimaldi was

"Cape"
—a name derived from the Cape of Good Hope—designates a glove-skin used whole and dressed right-side-out, or "glace". If it's a Fownes Cape it designates the genuine Cape skin from Africa, making the smartest, strongest, best fitting gloves procurable. Washable, too.

"Standard equipment" for officers and civilians:—

it's a

FOWNES

that's all you need to know about a GLOVE.

"Paris in New York"
Café des Arts
80 W. 40th St.
Supper Dances
SUN. 10:30-1:30 AM

City Sees Its New Negro Regiment

15th Infantry Presents Fine Appearance at Review in Central Park

New York had its first opportunity to see the new negro regiment, the 15th Infantry of the New York National Guard, when it was reviewed yesterday afternoon in the Sheep Meadow, Central Park, by Brigadier General Eli D. Hoyle, commanding the Eastern Department.

Wearing the new short trench coats, which had been issued to them earlier in the day, the 2,000 men marched in perfect cadence to the music of the regimental band, led by Lieutenant Europe. Back of them loomed the Kaiser's captured U-boat, the Stars and Stripes snapping in the breeze above its conning tower, its dark bulk a vivid inspiration for the work which lies

not far ahead of them. The even stride, the quick, accurate response to commands, the serious faces of the men, showed how they benefited by the long hours of training they had undergone since leaving the city.

Colonel William Hayward, commanding the regiment, directed the review, and the three battalions were commanded by Majors Lorillard Spencer, Munson Morris and Edwin W. Dayton. Besides General Hoyle and his staff, among those who attended the review were Oscar Straus, Travis H. Whitney, Major General Daniel Appleton and Brigadier General McCoskey Butt.

N. Y. Soldier Ends Life

Private, Ill at Camp Dix, Cuts Throat With Knife

CAMP DIX, N. J., Nov. 2.—While delirious in the isolation hospital here, Private Vincent Scott, of the 310th New York Infantry cut his throat with a knife and died shortly. He had been suffering with scarlet fever. His death is the first one to take place in the camp. Private Scott's home was in Elmira.

"Mr. John J. Hopper, the present Register, has handled that office as a man in business life would handle his own affairs. He has served the public admirably. . . . On his record the present Register deserves re-election. If the voters of New York County are wise they will re-elect Mr. Hopper, secure in the knowledge that no man could transact their business for them better than he has done."—The Tribune.

Vote for
JOHN J. HOPPER
FOR REGISTER
Of New York County
Republican and Fusion Candidate
for Re-election on His Record
The first name in Group 12
MARK YOUR BALLOT AS FOLLOWS:

Vote for one!	REGISTER.	12
	JOHN J. HOPPER	Republican Fusion City Democracy

OBEY YOUR DOCTOR

Coffee tastes the same with or without the caffeine—so why not give up the drug?

KAFFEE HAG

COFFEE IN THE BEAN—NOT A SUBSTITUTE

95% OF THE CAFFEINE REMOVED

PREPARED ROASTED AND PACKED IN A MODERN AMERICAN PLANT

"JOHNNY" LYONS: 31—31

John J. Lyons is the Republican candidate for Sheriff of New York County. He won in the Republican primary. Mitchell lost. Bennett won. There was a meeting of the Republican County Committee. Where did "Johnny" Lyons stand with his 62 votes? Here's the result:

MITCHEL 31
BENNETT 31

Then "Johnny" resigned as District leader. Why? Where will he stand in case of riot or disorder?

WILL HIS COURAGE BE DIVIDED 31—31?

DEMOCRATIC FUSION COMMITTEE OF 170,
WILLIAM P. BURR, Chairman.



The RAPE of BELGIUM

A Journal of the
American Legation in Brussels
by
HUGH GIBSON, Witness

HUGH GIBSON, First Secretary of our Legation in Brussels, now that the seal of American neutrality is broken, is able to give us for the first time his own personal diary of Germany's immortal sin. Sealed for three years, Gibson's diary, one of the great documents of the war, is now opened before your eyes.

From his close-up position in the wings he watched the settings of the historic stage, the dramatic rise of the curtain, and then the full sweep of the fearful tragedy. His day-by-day jottings simply but graphically make you live over with him the dynamic happenings of those unreal days. Gibson's diary, prosaically titled "A Journal From Our Legation in Belgium," begins publication in The Tribune of Sunday, November 4th. It is perhaps the most gripping narrative that has appeared since Europe burst into flames. If you but read the opening entries you'll want to follow it through day by day as it appears. It is going to give you some mighty interesting reading, so don't miss the beginning. Order your Sunday Tribune for to-morrow early to-day and you won't be disappointed.

HUGH GIBSON

—witnessed King Albert's great speech of defiance.
—took over the German Legation when war was declared.
—was in Louvain during the burning and pillaging of this city.
—passed many times through the firing lines between the Germans and Belgians with American dispatches.
—was in Brussels when the Germans entered.
—had all manner of official and unofficial dealings with the Germans.
—had many opportunities to see King Albert both in the field under shell fire and behind the lines.
—spent 48 hours trying to save Miss Cavell. He argued, pleaded, and finally threatened, without effect.

—NOTE—

This remarkable story will appear daily in The Tribune over a period of about six weeks. The Tribune's Circulation Department will receive subscriptions for the length of the story, and will mail the Daily and Sunday Tribune during its run for the special price of \$1.25. This is a real opportunity. Notify us to-day!

HUGH GIBSON

"GIBSON saw more of actual warfare than did any or all of our twenty-eight military men in Paris. It was his duty to pass frequently through the firing lines on his way to Antwerp and London. He was constantly under fire. Three times his automobile was hit by bullets.
"He was the first person in an official position to visit Antwerp after the Belgian Government moved to that city, and, even with his passes and flag flying from his automobile, he reached Antwerp and returned to Brussels only after many delays and adventures."
—From "With The Allies," by Richard Harding Davis.

New York Tribune
Commencing To-morrow, Sunday,
November 4th
DAILY SUNDAY